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THE CENTRAL CHILDREN'S ROOM
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PLAYTIME MELODY LIBRARY
PLAYTIME SONGS
OLD AND NEW

ARRANGED WITH EASY ACCOMPANIMENTS
INCLUDING FOURTEEN NEW MELODIES BY

RAYMOND PERKINS

AND PICTURED BY
PAUL WOODROFFE



NEW · YORK

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WIM WIM
CLUB
YRASEL

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FOURTEEN of the melodies in this collection are favorite old English tunes, in some cases dating back as far as the early part of the seventeenth century. These have been newly arranged for children's voices, with new, simple accompaniments.

In place of melodies that did not seem interesting to children of today, fourteen original melodies have been written as designated. R. P.

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*Words by M. L. Elliott

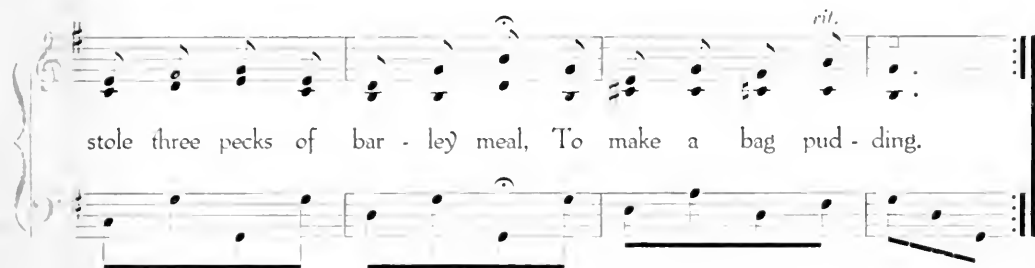
GOOD KING ARTHUR



Moderato.



When good King Ar-thur ruled this land He was a good-ly King, He



stole three pecks of bar-ley meal, To make a bag pud-ding.

- 2 A bag pudding the Queen did make,
And stuffed it well with plums,
And in it put great lumps of fat
As big as my two thumbs.
- 3 The King and Queen did eat thereof,
And noblemen beside,
And what they could not eat that night
The Queen next morning fried.

MISTRESS MARY

Allegretto.

Mis - tress Ma - ry, quite con - tra - ry, How does your gar - den grow? Wit-

mf

The first system of musical notation for 'MISTRESS MARY' is in 6/8 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The music is in a key with one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked 'Allegretto'. The first line of lyrics is 'Mis - tress Ma - ry, quite con - tra - ry, How does your gar - den grow? Wit-'.

cock - le shells, and sil - ver bells, And pret - ty maids all in a row. . .

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The lyrics are 'cock - le shells, and sil - ver bells, And pret - ty maids all in a row. . .'. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

LITTLE MAID, PRETTY MAID

Moderato.

"Lit-tle maid, pret-ty maid, Whither goest thou?" "Down in the meadow to milk my cow.

mf

The first system of musical notation for 'LITTLE MAID, PRETTY MAID' is in 6/8 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The music is in a key with one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The first line of lyrics is '"Lit-tle maid, pret-ty maid, Whither goest thou?" "Down in the meadow to milk my cow.'

"Shall I go with thee?" "No, not now; When I send for thee, Then come thou.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The lyrics are '"Shall I go with thee?" "No, not now; When I send for thee, Then come thou.'. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

THREE BLIND MICE



Allegretto.

Three blind mice! See how they run!

mf

Three blind mice! . . . See how they run! . . . They all ran af - ter the

farm - er's wife, Who cut off their tails with a carv - ing knife; Did you

ev - er see such a sight in your life As three blind mice! . . .

rit.

YANKEE DOODLE

(Early American Version)

Of the many early American versions the one here presented is chosen, as being most representative, from Farmer and Moore's collection, (1824) vol. 3, pages 150-160, United States Senate Report on National Songs, 1909. R. P.

Allegro.

Fa-ther and I went down to camp, A long with Cap-tain Good-win, Where we saw the

mf

CHORUS.

men and boys As thick as has-ty pud-ding. Yan-kee Doo-dle keep it up,

Yan-kee Doo-dle dan-dy, Mind the mu-sic, mind the step, And with the girls be han-dy.

cres.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 There was Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion,
A giving orders to his men--
I guess there were a million.</p> <p>3 And there they had a swamping gun
As big as log of maple,
Upon a deuced little cart--
A load for father's cattle.</p> <p>4 And every time they fired it off,
It took a horn of powder;
It made a noise like father's gun,
Only a whole lot louder.</p> <p>5 And there I saw a little keg
Its heads were made of leather;
They knocked on it with little sticks,
To call the folks together.</p> | <p>6 And there they'd fife away like fun,
And play on cornstalk fiddles,
And some had ribbons red as blood,
All wound around their middles.</p> <p>7 The troopers too would gallop up,
And fire right in our faces;
It scared me almost half to death
To see them run such races.</p> <p>8 Old Uncle Sam came there to change
Some pancakes and some onions,
For 'lasses cakes to carry home
To give his wife and young ones.</p> <p>9 But I can't tell you half I saw
They kept up such a smother;
So I took my hat off--made a bow,
And scampered home to mother.</p> |
|---|---|

YANKEE

DOODLE



(Early English Version)

Allegro.

1. Yan - kee Doo - dle came to town, Up - on a lit - tle po - ny, He
 2. First he bought a por - ridge pot, And then he bought a la - dle, And

mf

stuck a feath - er in his hat, And called it "Mac - a - ro - ni."
 then he trot - ted home a - gain, As fast as he was a - ble.



CURLY LOCKS

Moderato.

Curly locks! curly locks! wilt thou be mine? Thou shalt not wash dishes, nor yet feed the swine; But

mf

sit on a cushion, and sew a fine seam, And feast up-on straw-ber-ries, sugar, and cream.

rit.

sf

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a piano piece titled 'Curly Locks'. It is in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The tempo is marked 'Moderato.' The score consists of two systems. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the staves. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. Dynamic markings include 'mf' (mezzo-forte) and 'sf' (sforzando). The piece ends with a 'rit.' (ritardando) marking.

THE MAN IN THE MOON

Allegretto.

O the man in the moon came down too soon, And he asked his way to Nor - wick; I

mf

cres.

went by the south, and burnt his mouth, With eat - ing cold plum-por - ridge.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a piano piece titled 'The Man in the Moon'. It is in B-flat major (two flats) and 2/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto.' The score consists of two systems. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the staves. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. Dynamic markings include 'mf' (mezzo-forte) and 'cres.' (crescendo). The piece ends with a 'cres.' marking.

THE PLOUGHBOY



Allegretto.

My daddy is dead, but I can't tell you how; He left me six horses to follow the plough; With a

whim-wham wad-dle ho! Strim-stram strad-dle ho! Bubble ho! Pretty boy o - ver the brow.

- 2 I sold my six horses to buy me a cow;
And wasn't that a pretty thing to follow the plough? With a whim, &c.
- 3 I sold my cow to buy me a calf;
But I ne'er made a bargain but I lost the best half. With a whim, &c.
- 4 I sold my calf to buy me a cat,
To sit by my fire and warm her little back. With a whim-wham, &c.
- 5 I sold my cat to buy me a mouse,
She took fire in her tail, and so burnt down my house. With a whim, &c.

DOLLY AND HER MAMMA

Andante moderato.

Dol - ly, you're a naugh - ty girl, All your hair is out of curl,

mp

And you've torn your lit - tle shoe, Oh! what must I do with you?

mp *rit.*

You shall on - ly have dry bread, Dol - ly you shall go to bed.

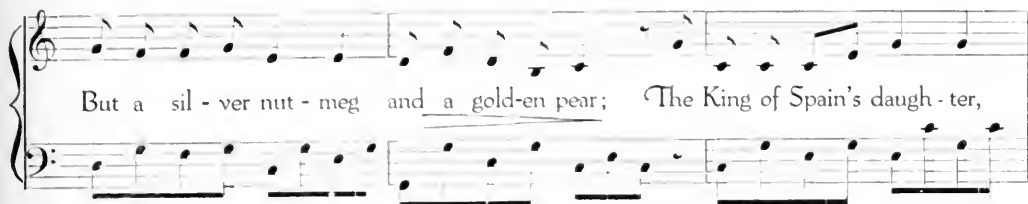
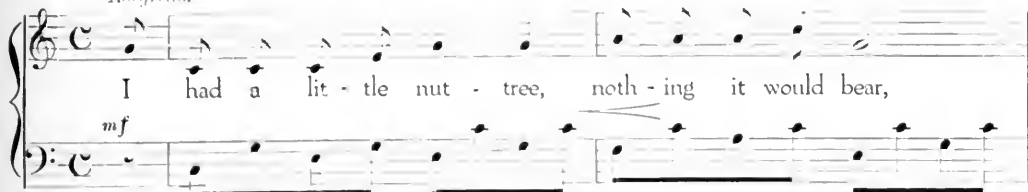
mf *rit.* *dim.* *p*

- 2 Do you hear, Miss, what I say?
Are you going to obey?
That's what mother says to me,
So I know it's right, you see;
For some-times I'm naughty too,
Dolly, dear, as well as you.
- 2 But I mean to try and grow
All Mamma can wish, you know;
Never into passions fly,
Or, when thwarted, sulk and cry.
So, my Dolly, you must be
Good and gentle, just like me.

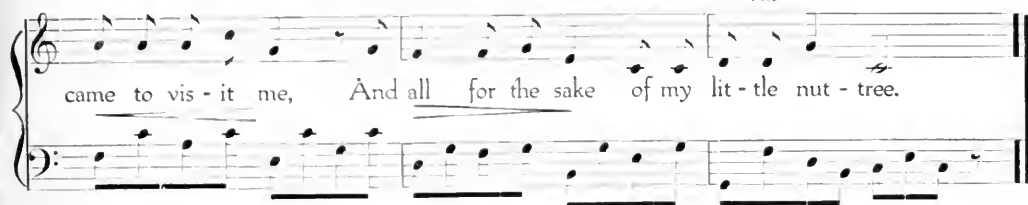
I HAD A LITTLE NUT-TREE ♪



Allegretto.



rit.



LULLABY

Andante. *rit.*

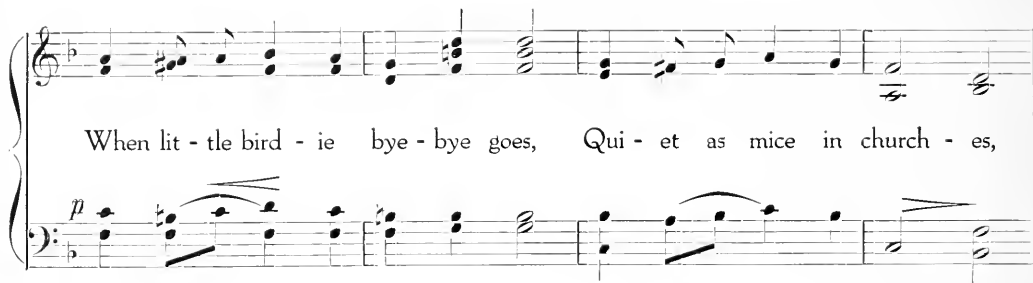
INTRO. *p* *pp*

ten. *ten.*



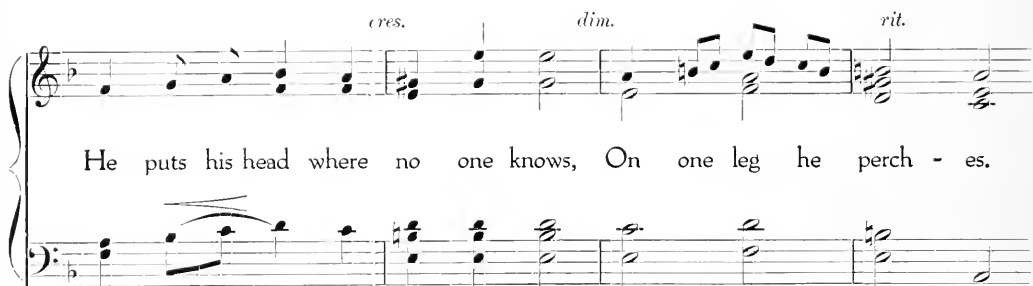
When lit - tle bird - ie bye - bye goes, Qui - et as mice in church - es,

p



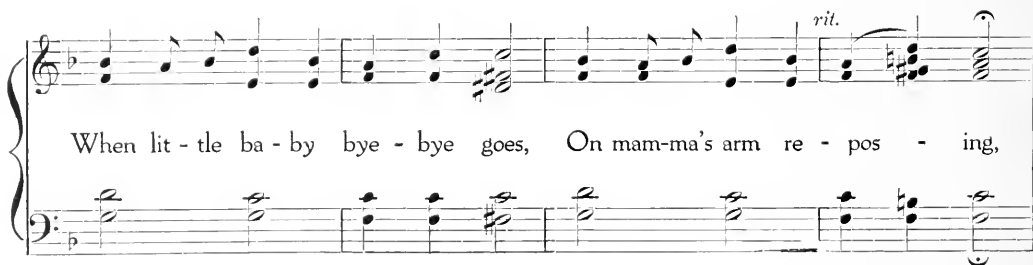
cres. *dim.* *rit.*

He puts his head where no one knows, On one leg he perch - es.



rit.

When lit - tle ba - by bye - bye goes, On mam-ma's arm re - pos - ing,



rit. e dim.

Soon he lies be - neath the clothes, Safe in the cra - dle doz - ing.

2. When pret-ty Pus - sy goes to sleep, Tail and nose to - geth - er,

cres. *dim.* *rit.*

Then lit - tle mice a - round her creep, Light - ly as a feath - er.

rit.

When lit - tle ba - by goes to sleep, And he is ve - ry near us,

rit. e dim.

Then on tip - toe soft - ly creep, That ba - by may not hear us.

THE FROG & THE CROW



Moderato.

A jol - ly fat frog lived in the riv - er swim, O! A

mf

come - ly black crow lived on the riv - er brim O! "Come a -

shore, come a - shore," said the crow to the frog, and then O! "No you'll

f *cres.*

bite me, no you'll bite me," Said the frog to the crow a - gain, O!

f *mf*

2 “O! there is sweet music on yonder green hill, O!

And you shall be a dancer, a dancer in yellow,
All in yellow, all in yellow,” said the crow to the frog, and then O!
“All in yellow, all in yellow,” said the frog to the crow again, O!

3 “Farewell, ye little fishes, that in the river swim; O!

I go to be a dancer, a dancer in yellow,”
“O beware! O beware!” said the fish to the frog, and then O!
“I’ll take care, I’ll take care,” said the frog to the fish again, O!

4 The frog began a swimning, a swimning to land, O!

The crow began a hopping to give him his hand, O!
“Sir, you’re welcome, Sir, you’re welcome,” said the crow to the frog, & then O!
“Sir, I thank you, Sir, I thank you,” said the frog to the crow again, O!

5 “But where is the music on yonder green hill, O?

And where are all the dancers, the dancers in yellow?
All in yellow, all in yellow?” said the frog to the crow, and then O!
But he chuckled, O! he chuckled, and — then O!! — and — then O!!!



& that was the sad end of the frog.

THE NURSES SONG

Allegretto.

1. Dance a ba - by, did - dy, What can mam - my do wid 'e?... Sit in her lap,
2. Smile, my ba - by, bon - ny; What will time bring on 'e?... Sor - row and care,

mf

Give it some pap, And dance a ba - by, did - dy...
Frowns and gray hair, So smile, my ba - by, bon - ny...

3 Laugh, my baby beauty;
What will time do to ye?
Furrow your cheek, wrinkle your neck;
So laugh, my baby beauty.

4 Dance, my baby deary;
Mother will never be weary,
Frolic and play, now while you may;
So dance, my baby deary.

MY LADY WIND

Allegretto.

My la - dy wind, my la - dy wind, Went 'round the house to find, A chink to get her foot in, her foot in. She

mf

tried the key-hole in the door, She tried the crev-ice in the floor, And drove the chim-ney soot in, the soot in.

rit.

cres. *f* *rit.*

2 And then, one night, when it was dark,
She blew up such a tiny spark
That all the house was pothered, was pothered;
From it she raised up such a flame,
As flamed away to Belting Lane. [smothered.]
And White Cross folks were smothered, were

3 And thus when once, my little dears,
A whisper reaches itching ears,
The same will come, you'll find, you'll find;
Take my advice, restrain the tongue,
Remember what old Nurse has sung
Of busy lady wind, lady wind.

HUSH-A-BYE

BABY



Andante.

Hush - a-bye ba - by on the tree top, When the wind blows, the cra - dle will rock,

p

When the bough breaks the cra-dle will fall, Down will come ba - by cra - dle and all.

rit.
pp



THE NORTH WIND

Moderato.

The North wind doth blow, And we shall have snow, And what will poor Robin do then? He'll

mf *f*

This block contains the first system of the musical score for 'The North Wind'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. Dynamic markings 'mf' and 'f' are present in the bass staff.

sit in the barn, And keep himself warm, And tuck his head un-der his wing, poor thing!

rit. *dim.* *p*

This block contains the second system of the musical score for 'The North Wind'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. Dynamic markings 'rit.', 'dim.', and 'p' are present in the bass staff.

THE FEAST OF LANTERNS

Allegro.

Tching-a-ring-a-ring-tching, Feast of Lan-terns, What a lot of chop-sticks, bombs & gongs;

mf *x* *staccato.*

This block contains the first system of the musical score for 'The Feast of Lanterns'. It features a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats) and 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The tempo is marked 'Allegro'. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. Dynamic markings 'mf', 'x', and 'staccato.' are present in the bass staff.

Four-and-twenty thousand crink-um-crank-ums, All a-mong the bells and the ding-dongs.

f *x*

This block contains the second system of the musical score for 'The Feast of Lanterns'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The tempo is marked 'Allegro'. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. Dynamic markings 'f' and 'x' are present in the bass staff.

POOR MARY SITS A WEEPING



Allergretto.

Poor Ma - ry sits a - weep - ing, a - weep - ing, a - weep - ing, Poor

mf

Ma - ry sits a - weep - ing on a bright sum - mer's day.

- 2 Pray Mary, what are you weeping for, A-weeping for, a-weeping for? Pray etc.
- 3 I'm weeping for a sweetheart, a sweetheart, I'm weeping for a sweetheart, etc.
- 4 Pray Mary, choose your lover, your lover, Pray Mary, choose your lover, etc.



MAGGIE'S PET

Andante.

1. Sweet Mag - gie had a lit - tle bird, And "Goldie" was his name, And

mp
on her hand he used to sit, He was so ve - ry tame. Her

rit.
ro - sy lips he'd of - ten peck, Which meant a lov - ing kiss. Oh!

mf
would not you de - light to have A pret - ty bird like this.

rit.

dim.

Andante.

2. A lump of sug-ar, sweet and white, Would Mag-gie give her Dick, And

mp

rit.

then she'd watch how eag - er - ly He'd fly to it and peck: And

such a mer - ry song he'd sing, To thank her for the treat. For

mf

rit.

lit - tle birds, like lit - tle girls, Love some-thing nice to eat.

dim.

THREE CHILDREN SLIDING

Moderato.

Three chil - dren slid-ing on the ice, All on a sum-mer's day, As

mf

it fell out, they all fell in, And the rest they ran a - way.

2 Now had these children been at home,
Or sliding on dry ground,
Ten thousand pounds to one penny,
They had not all been drowned.

3 You parents all, that children have,
And you too, that have none,
If you would have them safe abroad,
Pray keep them safe at home.

IS JOHN SMITH WITHIN?

Allegretto.

Is John Smith with-in? Yes, that he is. Can he set a shoe? Ay, mar-ry, two,

mp.

Here a nail, there a nail, Tick tack, too, Here a nail, there a nail, Tick, tack, too.

rit.

OH, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT FOR DINNER MRS BOND?



Allegretto.

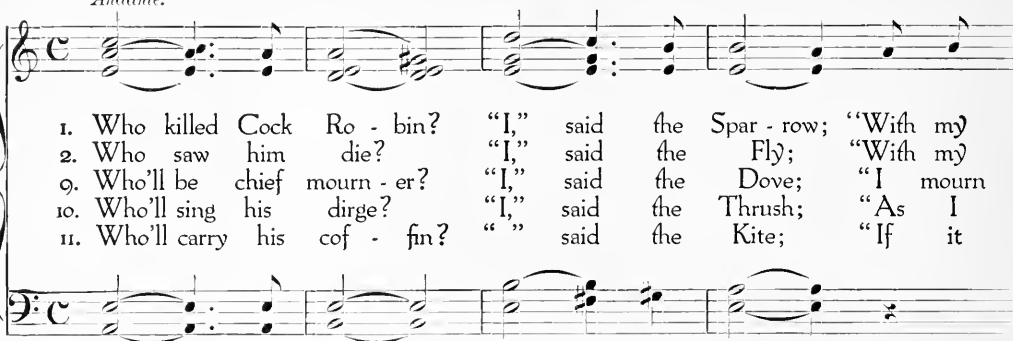
O what have you got for din-ner Mrs. Bond? There's beef in the larder, and ducks in the pond;

Dil-ly, dil-ly, dil-ly, dil-ly, Come to be killed. For you must be stuffed and my customers filled.

- 2 "John Ostler, go fetch me a duckling or two,
John Ostler, go fetch me a duckling or two,
Cry 'dilly, dilly, dilly, dilly, come" etc.
- 3 "I've been to the ducks that are swimming in the pond,
And they won't come no how to the killing, Mrs. Bond;
I cried 'dilly, dilly, dilly, dilly, come" etc.
- 4 Mrs. Bond went down to the pond in a rage,
With plenty of onions and plenty of sage;
She cried, "Come, you little wretches, come, and be killed,
For you shall be stuffed, and my customers filled!"

WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN?

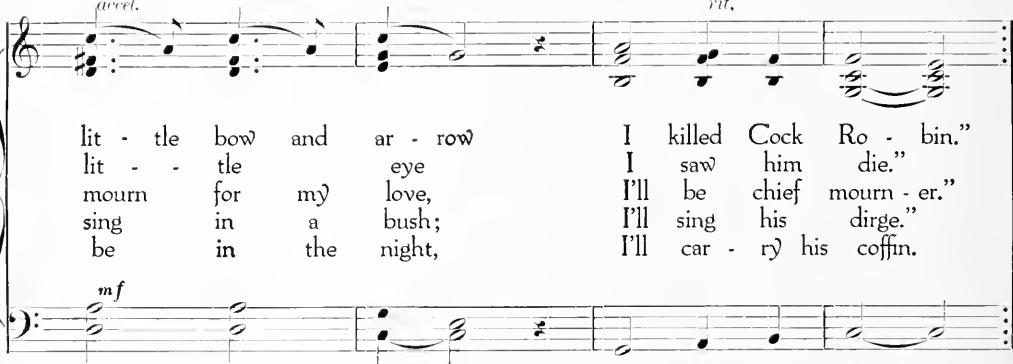
Andante.



1. Who killed Cock Ro - bin? "I," said the Spar - row; "With my
 2. Who saw him die? "I," said the Fly; "With my
 3. Who'll be chief mourn - er? "I," said the Dove; "I mourn
 10. Who'll sing his dirge? "I," said the Thrush; "As I
 11. Who'll carry his cof - fin? " " said the Kite; "If it

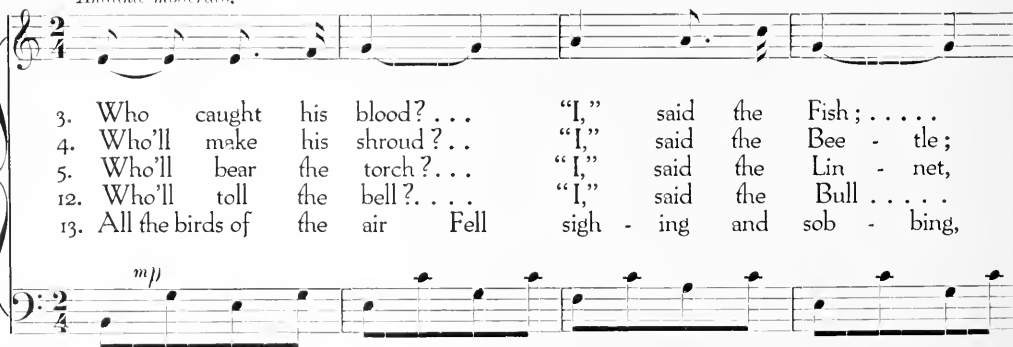
accel.

rit.



lit - tle bow and ar - row I killed Cock Ro - bin."
 lit - - tle eye I saw him die."
 mourn for my love, I'll be chief mourn - er."
 sing in a bush; I'll sing his dirge."
 be in the night, I'll car - ry his coffin.

Andante moderato.



3. Who caught his blood? . . . "I," said the Fish;
 4. Who'll make his shroud? . . "I," said the Bee - tle;
 5. Who'll bear the torch? . . . "I," said the Lin - net,
 12. Who'll toll the bell? . . . "I," said the Bull
 13. All the birds of the air Fell sigh - ing and sob - bing,

"With my lit - tle dish . . . I caught his blood."
 "With my thread and nee - dle I'll make his shroud."
 "Will come in a min - ute; I'll bear the torch."
 "Be - cause I can pull, . . . I'll toll the bell."
 When they heard the bell toll For poor Cock Ro - bin.

Andante doloso.

6. Who'll be the clerk? "I," said the Lark, "I'll
 7. Who'll dig his grave? "I," said the Owl; "With
 8. Who'll be the Par - son? "I," said the Rook; "With

mf

D. C. al Fine.

say A - men in the dark; I'll be the clerk."
 my spade and shov - el I'll dig his grave."
 my . . . lit - tle book I'll be the Par - son.

THE THREE CROWS

Allegretto. *accel.* *rit.*

Three crows there were once who sat on a stone, Fal la la la la la la, But

ten.

rit. *accel.*

two flew a - way and then there was one, Fal la la la la la la. The

ten.

rit.

oth - er Crow felt so tim - id a - lone, Fal la la la la la la, That

cres.

rit. *accel.*

he flew a - way and then there was none, Fal la la la la la la.



Moderato.

Dame, get up and bake your pies, Bake your pies, bake your pies.

mf

Dame, get up and bake your pies, On Christ-mas day in the morn - ing.

rit.

- 2 Dame, what makes your maidens lie? &c.
- 3 Dame, what makes your ducks to die? &c.
- 4 Their wings are cut, they cannot fly, &c.



MOTHER TABBYSKINS

Moderato.

INTRO. *mf*

accel.

1. Sit - ting in a win - dow, In her cloak and hat,
2. Kit - tens in the gar - den, Look - ing in her face,

rit.

I saw Moth-er Tab-by-skins, The real old cat! Ve - ry old, ve - ry old,
Learn-ing how to spit and swear, Oh, what a dis - grace! Ve - ry wrong ve - ry wrong,

Crum-ple - ty and lame; Teach-ing kit - tens how to scold, Isn't that a shame?
Ve - ry wrong and bad, Such a sub-ject for our song, Makes us all too sad.

3

Old Mother Tabbyskins,
 Sticking out her head,
 Gave a howl, and then a yowl,
 Hobbled off to bed.
 Very sick, very sick,
 Very savage too;
 Pray send for a doctor quick—
 Any one will do!

4

Doctor Mouse came creeping,
 Creeping to her bed;
 Lanced her gums and felt her pulse,
 Whispered she was dead.
 Very sly, very sly,
 The real old cat
 Open kept her weather eye—
 Mouse! beware of that!

5

Old Mother Tabbyskins,
 Saying "Serves him right,"
 Gobbled up the Doctor,
 With infinite delight.
 "Very fast, very fast,
 Very pleasant, too—
 What a pity it can't last—
 Bring another, do."

6

Doctor Dog comes running,
 Just to see her begs;
 Round his neck a comforter,
 Trousers on his legs.
 Very grand, very grand—
 Golden-headed cane
 Swinging gaily from his hand,
 Mischief in his brain.

7

"Dear Mother Tabbyskins,
 And how are you now?
 Let me feel your pulse?— so, so,
 Show your tongue— bow-wow.
 Very ill, very ill,
 Please attempt to purr;
 Will you take a draught or pill?
 Which do you prefer?"

8

Ah, Mother Tabbyskins,
 Who is now afraid?
 Of poor little Doctor Mouse
 You a mouthful made.
 Very nice, very nice,
 Little doctor he,
 But for Doctor Dog's advice
 You must pay the fee.

9

Doctor Dog comes nearer;
 Says she must be bled;
 I heard Mother Tabbyskins
 Screaming in her bed.
 Very near, very near,
 Scuffling out and in;
 Doctor Dog looks full and queer—
 Where is Tabbyskin?

10

I will tell the Moral,
 Without any fuss?
 Those who lead the young astray,
 Always suffer thus.
 Very nice, very nice,
 Let our conduct be;
 For all doctors are not mice,
 Some are dogs, you see!

I HAD A LITTLE DOGGY

Moderato.

I had a lit - tle dog - gy That used to sit and beg, But

Doggy tumbled down the stairs, And broke his little leg ; Oh ! Dog-gy I will nurse you, And

try to make you well, And you shall have a col - lar with a pret - ty sil - ver bell.

- 2 Ah! Doggy, don't you think you should very faithful be,
For having such a loving friend to comfort you as me?
And when your leg is better, and you can run and play,
We'll have a scamper in the fields, and see them making hay.

- 3 But, Doggy, you must promise, and mind your word you keep,
Not once to tease the little lambs, or run among the sheep.
And then the yellow chicks, that play upon the grass,
You must not even wag your tail to scare them as you pass. ✓



